

WAR AND PEACE.

A LOVE STORY OF TODAY.

BY ANNA R. ROGERS.

In the navy, with its constant and rapid changes, its almost limitless possibilities from day to day, the fates themselves seem to sit alert spinning on one's very doorstep. One unconsciously treads lightly and whispers in hopes of being forgotten, if only for a passing hour. Many a hasty word dies on the lips because of the aching memory of a cruise just passed, the haunting fear of one fast approaching.



"IT IS NOT WAR—IT IS PEACE, THANK GOD!"

and had been trained fifteen years for just that, awake and on fire within him. Nothing of this had been spoken between them and yet it was at the root of their quarrel that spring morning, when words were said back and forth that seemed to sweep up the love, devotion, patience of two lives like ashes on the hearth where a fire has died.

yellow roses. The baby ran toward her with a soft cry of delight. Mrs. Phelps gave a loud cry and the roses fell all about her. She stood staring wildly at an envelope that had slipped to the bottom of the box, addressed to her in her husband's handwriting. It came from a grave, that awful silence of the sea. For a second she was afraid to touch it and stood with her hands pressed over her heart. Then she seized the envelope and with one swift motion of her trembling fingers she opened and read with eyes half blinded by tears.

"The pilot leaves us at Scotland lightship in a few moments. He will take this back to the city. Also an order for a few flowers, which I can only hope will get straight. You should get this tomorrow or next day. I am on my knees to you, my wife, for this morning. I beg your pardon—it was all a lie, every word of it. Try and forget it if you can. Stamp it out of your memory, for it has done me mischief against all the rest—all the happy years. Just try and remember those and love me a little, dear."

"Do not believe the papers—do not read them. Peace may come out of it all yet and if not—try and be brave. A sailor has need of a plucky wife, one drilled into the tough spirit of a regular by long service. And remember: Ours not to reason why, Ours not to know, Ours but to do."

JOBBER AND MANUFACTURERS OF OMAHA.

Advertisement for various businesses including Parlin, Orendorf & Martin Co., The Mercer Chemical Co., E. E. Bruce & Co., John Boekhoff, Chicago Lumber Co., and others, listing their products and contact information.

FAMOUS FINANCIAL BUBBLES.

Terah Hooley's Link of a Long String of Glittering Weavers. ALL BURST AND SCATTERED MISERY. Law's Mississippi Scheme and the South Sea Bubble—Each Made a Nation Poor and Wrecked Countless Lives.

JACKSON'S FIRST DUEL.

It Grew Out of a Practical Joke and His Excess Regretted It. None of General Jackson's biographers give the details of his first duel, and he himself never cared to speak of the matter in later years.

THE SOUTH SEA BUBBLE.

The colonies of France at that time included a great portion of what is now the United States, under the title of the Province of Louisiana. This province, which was of vast area and really unlimited potential wealth, was believed to be even richer than its own soil.